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PICTURE OF OREGON.

The following synopsis, as it were, of the great Oregon Country, and region of the Rocky Mountains, is taken from a review of Parker's recent work in the last number of the Knickerbocker.

"Spread before you, reader, a map of that portion of this continent which stretches westward from a line with the Council Bluffs, on the Missouri river, and with the above named work in your hand, follow its author in all his journeyings until you reach with him that iron bound coast, where mountain barriers repel the dark rolling waves of the Pacific, which stretch without an intervening island, for five thousand miles to the coast of Japan. What a vast extent of country have you traversed; how sublime the works of the Creator, through which you have taken your way! We lack space to follow our author in the detail of his wanderings, and shall not, therefore, attempt a notice at large of the volume under consideration, but shall endeavor to present, in a general view, some of its most prominent features. Mr. Parker was sent out by the American Board of Foreign Missions, and he appears to have been eminently faithful to his trust, which are recorded, not with vain boasting and exaggeration, but with becoming modesty and brevity. His descriptions, indeed, are all of them graphic, without being minute or tedious. Before reaching the Black Hills, he places before us their prairies, rolling in immense seas of verdure, on which millions of tons of grass grow up but to rot on the ground, or feed whole legions of flames; or over which sweeps the cool breezes, like the trade winds of the ocean, and into whose green recesses bright eyed antelope bound away, with half-whistling snuff, leaving the fleetest hound hopelessly in the rear.

There held the buffaloes, by thousands together, dattling the landscape, seeming scarce as large as rabbits, when surveyed at a distance from some verdant bluff, swelling in the emerald waste. Sublimity far, and upon a more magnificent scale, are the scenes among the Rocky Mountains. Here are the visible footsteps of God! Yonder, mountain above mountain, peak above peak, ten thousand feet heavenward, to regions of perpetual snow, rise the Titans of that mighty region. Here the traveler treads his winding way through passages so narrow that the towering perpendicular cliffs throw a dim twilight gloom upon his path, even at midday. Anon he emerges, and lo! a catenact descends a distant mountain, like a belt of snowy foam girding its giant sides. On one hand, mountains spread out into horizontal plains, some rounded like domes, and others terminating in sharp cones, and abrupt eminences, and castles; on the other, vast circular embankments thrown up by volcanic fires mark the site of a yawning crater; while far below, perchance, a river dashes its way through the narrow, rocky passage, with a deep-toned roar, in winding mazes in mist and darkness. Follow the voyager, as he descends the Columbia, subject to winds, rapids, and falls two hundred miles from any cities, and amid tribes of stranger Indians, all speaking a different language. Here, for miles, stretches a perpendicular basaltic wall, three or four hundred feet in height; there from the boiling eddies, and rush, the varying currents; on one side opens a view of rolling prairies, through a rocky vista, on the other side rise the far off mountains, mellowed round in the beams of the morning sun. Now the traveler passes through a forest of trees, standing in their natural positions in the bed of the river, twenty feet below the water's surface. Passing these, he comes to a group of islands lying to the stream, piled with the debris of the natives killed with their dead, and covered with nuts and split planks. He anchors for a while at a wharf of natural basalt, but presently proceeds on his way, gliding now in silence, and now interrupted by the roar of a distant rapid, gradually growing on the ear, until the breaking water and foamy foam arise to the view. Passing under a rocky cavern which the shore, formed of semicircular masses which have overbowed the stream for ages, "howling, terrible, impossible to elude," he awaits the morning; listening during the night-watches to the distant cliffs.

"To recapitulate the record of perils and adventures from on high."

Such are the great features of the missioner's course, until the boundary of the Far West is reached, and he reposes, for a time, from his long and toilsome journey."

THE HUMAN PANTHER.

The Peoria Register—a paper which frequently instructs and amuses us with anecdotes connected with the settlement of the western country furnishes us with the following sketch,

which it says, was related by a gentleman of great respectability, living near the spot where the circumstances occurred:

In the latter part of that bloody tragedy which spread dismay throughout this part of the State, there were about nine hundred Indians encamped on the Illinois river, opposite to the present town site of La Salle, composed principally of the Iroquois tribe. They had always maintained a friendly intercourse with the whites in the vicinity, and had manifested a great partiality for one in particular. This was "Old Myers," a perfect prototype of Cooper's trapper. This State was the fifth in which he had erected his hut in advance of a white population. He had of course acquired more of the habits of the Indians than of civilized men, and was familiarly known among them as "The Panther," a title which he had acquired from them by a daring exploit in killing an animal of that name, when leading them in one of their wild hunts.

At the period referred to, these Indians rallied under the Black Hawk standard, and were committing many depredations upon the settlers in the vicinity. When repulsed, they did not hesitate to wantonly murder their former friends and companions. About the cabin of the Panther, nearly a hundred settlers had come in for the safety of their wives and children placing them under his protection. But among the victims of savage barbarity, there happened to be a brother-in-law of the Panther, with his wife and three children. Herein they committed an unpardonable outrage upon the family of their ancient friend and demi-savage. When the sad tidings of their cruel fate reached the garrison the Panther was seen clothing himself in battle array. With his rifle, his tomahawk and scalping knife in open day he silently bent his steps to the Indian quarters, about one mile distant. Fearlessly he marched into the midst of the savage band, leveled his rifle at the head chief present, and deliberately killed him on the spot.

He then severed the lifeless head from its trunk, and held it up by the hair before the awe-struck multitude, exclaiming, "You have murdered my brother, his wife, and their little ones, and now I have killed your chief. I am now even with you; but" he added, "every one of you that is found here to-morrow morning at sunrise, is a dead Indian." All this was accomplished by the Panther without the least molestation. They knew that he would take vengeance for their deed of blood—and silently acknowledged the justice of the daring act. He then bore off the head in triumph to his cabin. The next morning not an Indian could be found in all that region. They left forever their homes and their dead, and that part of the State has not been molested by them since.

A few weeks since this veteran of eighty winters sold his claim, and compared with the same hunting shirt and weapons which he wore when he killed the chief, started for Missouri. After travelling a few rods, he returned and asked permission to give his "grand yell." The gentleman to whom he had sold the land, giving his assent, he gave a long, loud and shrill whoop, that made the welkin ring for miles around. "Now," said he, "my blessing is on the land and on you; your ground will always yield an abundance, and you will always prosper." Again he took up his march for a new home in the wilderness, where he could enjoy the happiness of solitude, undisturbed by socialities.

PURPOSES OF POLITICAL PARTIES.

Ever since the formation of the Government the nation has been divided into two great leading parties, each having separate and distinct purposes—one controlled by a few demagogues, the other by the people.

According to the principle that the people are the basis of self-government, the other rallying round a common centre, under the self-evident truths of which mention is made in the first paragraph of the Declaration of American Independence. By dint of secret connivance and adroit management the former are accustomed to persuade too many of the well-meaning and honest that theirs is the party which recognizes equal rights among men and promotes true republicanism—while the latter, unfavorable to all, intrigues and clans, and scornful of the people, of double dealing, believe every man capable of thinking and acting for himself, and resort to no such means for controlling or unduly influencing the public mind. The former are rich in paper promises, and depend mainly on these means of purchasing success by operating upon that spirit which some great men have said is the ruling passion of the American people—the love of novelties. The latter rely mainly on the recitatives of their intentions, the justice of their cause, and the virtue and intelligence of their countrymen. The former appeal to the principles of selfishness, and say "we will make it for your interest and benefit to vote with us"—while the latter use freely the weapon of aid and appeal to the philanthropy of the people by saying "it is for the interest of the whole country; nay, of the whole world, of corn, and the manner in which the soft-moist who are looking at our experiment of self-government with the most anxious solicitude, that we sustain the democratic policy." The former would establish a monied aristocracy, the latter would perpetuate our popular democracy. Their respective purposes are as unlike as orthodoxy—as wide as the poles asunder.

Heart and hand we go for the latter—not for mere men, not for the mushroom policy of any class formed for self-aggrandizement, which may be so devoid of decent modesty as to assume the position of dictators and arrogate to themselves the right to manufacture public opinion. We go for the leading democratic principles as set forth above, and stand ready to make any and all consistent sacrifices to aid the cause, notwithstanding the selfishness of dictating or grumbling politicians, who are to be found in every sect and party, and who act for no other purpose than to benefit themselves at the expense of their best friends.

SELECTING SEED CORN.

One important method of improvement in agriculture is by the selection of good seed. This is not only essential for the purpose of improvement but for the purpose of preventing deterioration. Almost any seed may be improved by proper care, and it any farmer has a valuable kind and rests satisfied without improvement, he must not suppose that it will continue good without that pains which is usually practised to improve it.

We often hear farmers and gardeners speak of their having had a valuable kind of grain, peas, or something else of importance, and how they say, they have run out, and they know not where to find any of the kind; so having managed in such a way as to allow an excellent kind of vegetable to degenerate, they have recourse to some other kind that has been improved under the judicious care of more skillful cultivators.

Corn is a very profitable crop to the farmer, as the fodder, with good management in curing and in feeding, is usually worth as much as a good crop of grass on the same ground; and a good crop of grass on the same ground is an excellent food for man, and it forms a good food alone or is a valuable ingredient in mixed food for stock. The importance of this crop, and the difficulties in raising it in cool seasons, should stimulate every farmer to learn what kind is best, and induce those who have good kinds to select seed judiciously, that they may in a measure overcome the troubles that attend its cultivation. And here we would urge one very important consideration upon the farmers, which we believe, will pass unnoticed by many to their very serious disadvantage; that is, this season has been unusually propitious to the corn crop, and the farmer should calculate to plant seed suited to the short, cool seasons for a number of years last past, rather than calculate on a succession of such seasons as the present.

The earliest ears that ripen, if they are well filled, of good form and large size, should be selected for seed, and marked by tying some husks together, or in some other way, that they may be distinguished at harvest; or if the corn be well ripened it may be gathered at the time the selection is made. If a very valuable variety of corn be cultivated that is rather late for the climate and it be desirable to acclimate it, the very earliest ears must be selected without regard to their size and beauty; but if the corn be sufficiently early, and it be necessary to improve in the size of the ears and in productiveness, then none should be selected but the large, handsome ears that are well filled, and that grow on stalks that have two good ears or more, the best of which only should be taken.

Though a kind of corn may be sufficiently early for the climate, the ears that first ripen, being otherwise as desired for the above purposes of improvement, should be selected, otherwise it will grow later and adapt itself to the climate where it is cultivated; and not only that, as corn originated in a southern climate, it is prone, when cultivated in the north, to grow later and adapt itself to the longer season in the climate of its origin. Therefore care is necessary in order that early corn may continue to be early; and if the seed be not selected when the corn is ripening, so that the earliest ears will be distinguished, the large late ears will be likely to be selected, and thus the crop will be later and later every year.

Seed corn should be selected from those stalks that are large at bottom, and are not very high, but run up of a regular taper and have the ears set low. If convenient the corn should not be shelled from the cob long before it is planted, as that part where the chit starts is very tender and has a thin covering for its protection, but it is well protected by the cob, before it is shelled. As that part of the cob, which contains moisture, and seems to be the seat of life in the vegetable process is embedded in the cob, with a very tender skin over it, it is evident that on exposure, when taken from the cob, the moisture will gradually evaporate, and the vitality be destroyed. We have never made nor heard of experiments being made on sleep, like dissipation? Does devotion murder health like intemperance? Does she annihilate fortune like gaming? Does she milder life with discord? or abridge it like duelling?—Does religion impose more vigilance than suspicion? or half as many mortifications as vanity?

the cob as it will off. This is supposition; we should be pleased to hear of experiments on the subject.

BEST TIME FOR CUTTING TIMBER.—For many years my attention has been turned to ascertain the proper time to cut timber to insure its greatest durability. I am satisfied that the spring, when the sap flows freely, is the best time to fall timber. I am borne out in this opinion by the following statements that I have collected.

J.—C.—informed me that a detachment of British troops crossed from Philadelphia the 1st day of May, in 1777, and on the 3d commenced cutting down his woods for the supply of the army, and at the same time to burn up his fencing, which they completely accomplished. "But," said he, "they taught me the proper time to cut timber to make it last. After they marched off, I found many trees that were not cut into cord wood; those I split into rails, believing, at the same time, they would soon decay, from their being cut in the spring—but I have been agreeably disappointed,—most of them are as sound now as when made into fence." This he related, five-and-twenty or thirty years after the peace of '83.

Conversing with an old gentleman in the neighborhood of Haddonfield, he told me that in the spring of the year he was making fence, "My fences," said he, "are all of cedar, but falling short of cedar rails, and having none from the swamp, I was induced to cut down a pine tree and convert it into rails to finish out my fence; they were the only pine rails I ever made use of. Ten or twelve years after this, when resetting my fence, I found the pine rails so sound that I let them remain; since then I have not seen them, having left my farm." I proposed taking a ride and look if any of them were remaining. We did so, and found a number in the fence perfectly sound. I asked how long they had been there. He replied, between 28 to 30 years.

An old friend related the following:—"I served my apprenticeship to a carpenter. During my apprenticeship my employer was sent for to build a barn for a farmer in the neighborhood, who was very particular to have every thing done in the best manner. In the old of the moon, in the month of February, he cut down and hauled all the logs necessary for the frame. In the spring my employer was sent for, and when we came to hew the sills, one was so defective we were compelled to get another from the woods to supply its place. Whilst we were building the barn he would frequently lament the loss of the sill he cut in the winter, saying, 'in a few years I shall have to put in a new sill, for this one will rot,' pointing to the one cut in the spring. But, said this old friend, I lived to see the same barn moved, and before it could be effected, they were compelled to put three new sills under it; they were all rotten except the one cut in the spring." This satisfied me that the spring was the proper time to fall timber to insure its lasting well.

Being at Egg Harbor, fitting out a vessel, and in company with several persons, the conversation turned as to the proper time to cut timber for ship building—an old man related the following:—"I well remember a gentleman coming from Philadelphia to Egg Harbor, and sending for a ship carpenter to build him a schooner. When they entered into a contract the gentleman bound him up to cut down all the timber when the sap run, and then take his own time to build her, provided he would get her round to Philadelphia before the winter set in. We all thought he knew but little about cutting timber, and would soon have a rotten vessel. Eighteen years after, said he, I saw the same vessel opened. Her timbers were then sound, and in good condition.

Farmer's Cabinet.

Mistaken views of Religion. One cause which impedes the reception of religion, even among the well disposed, is the garment of sadness, in which people delight to suppose her dressed, and that life of hard austerity, and pinning abstinence which they pretend she enjoins upon her disciples. And it were well, if this were only the misrepresentation of her declared enemies; but, unhappily, it is the frequent misconception of her injudicious friends. But, such an overcharged picture is not more unamiable than it is unlike, for I will venture to affirm, that religion, with all her becoming sanctity, imposes fewer sacrifices, not only of the uncontrolled dominion of any vice. Her service is not only perfect safety, but perfect freedom. She is not so tyrannizing as passion, so exacting as the world, nor so despotic as fashion. Let us try the case by a parallel, and examine it not as affecting our virtue, but our pleasure. Does religion forbid the cheerful enjoyments of life, as rigorously as avarice forbids them? Does she require such sacrifices of our ease as ambition? or such renunciations of our quiet as our pride? Does devotion murder sleep, like dissipation? Does she destroy health like intemperance? Does she annihilate fortune like gaming? Does she milder life with discord? or abridge it like duelling?—Does religion impose more vigilance than suspicion? or half as many mortifications as vanity?

Vice has her martyrs, and the most austere and self-denying Ascectic, (who mistakes the genius of Christianity, almost as much as her enemies) never formed himself himself with such cruel and causeless severity, as that which envy lacerates her unhappy votaries. Worldly honor obliges us to be at the trouble of resenting injuries, but religion spares us that inconvenience by commanding us to forgive them; and by this injunction consults our happiness, no less than our virtue, for the torment of constantly hating any one, must be, at least, equal to the sin of it. If this estimate be fairly made, then is the balance clearly on the side of religion, even in the article of pleasure.

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT. The following beautiful extract is taken from "Wilson Cornforth," in the last number of the Knickerbocker Magazine:

"The land of William Penn is the only soil not purchased by the blood of the natives. A feeling of peace came over me as I thought of this and called to mind the scene where he is represented as treating with the Indians. The design is magnificent.

"How firm must have been the principles of that man! What a religion that must be, which fortifies a man to go without armor of shield in the midst of a savage tribe, relying upon the efficacy of his purity of purpose, and the dignity of his sentiments, to protect him! How much is such heroism beyond the 'daring of the warrior!' The one is moral, the other is physical courage. Is there in all history a character that approaches nearer the character of Christ than his? His weapons were meekness and love; he went about doing good; he endured adversity with patience, and would have suffered martyrdom for his faith. His principles of peace, are getting to be the principles of the whole civilized world. Thus much he was in advance age. As I touched the soil of Penn, I determined to seek out a home in some community of Friends."

AN ACQUAINTANCE.—Lord Kaimore used to relate a story of a man who claimed the honor of his acquaintance on rather singular grounds. His lordship, when one of the justiciary judges, returning home from the north circuit, happened one night to sleep at "Dunkeld." The next morning walking towards the ferry, but supposing he had lost his way, asked a man, he had met to conduct him. The other answered with much cordiality, "That I will do with all my heart, my lord." "Does not your lordship remember me? my name's John." "I have had the honor to be before you for stealing sheep!" "Oh, John I remember you well; how is your wife?" She had the honor of being before me too, for receiving them, knowing them to be stolen." "At your lordship's service. We were very lucky—we got off for want of evidence; and I am still going on to the butcher trade." "Then," replied his lordship, "we may have the honor of meeting again."

Rising in the World.—The "Auburn" Daily News says, a lad, from the country, who came to Messrs. Polhemus & Son's Mill, in our place, having seen the process of raising grain from the lower stories, to the upper, by means of weight, wheel, &c., while alone, took it into his head to try the raising power, to ascend himself. Accordingly, fastening the chain to one foot, touched the moving spring, which in an instant raised the chain thus fastened to his foot, and he was carried, with his head dangling, up through the different trap doors, lustily, crying "murder," until finally he reached the end of his upward journey, fastening him in close contact with the drum in the highest story. A little girl, who happened to hear his cries, gave the alarm, when our hero was found suspended "wrong end up," considerably frightened besides having his leg rather badly squeezed. His rueful countenance, on being released from his perilous situation my readily be imagined.

It is said that all the eddies in and about London could not yield one third of the milk used in the metropolis. Chalk, water, &c. make up the two thirds. This is what the boys call milk-men's talk. Similar impositions are practised with flour. Of 1,487 sacks of flour examined in the warehouse of a Hull merchant, it was discovered that one third of it was plaster of Paris and ground bones. He was fined £10,000.

UNCOMMONLY ACCOMMODATING. One of our exchange papers lately presented a curious mistake of the printer. The caption line, "Through by Daylight," which belonged to a steamboat advertisement, was placed over that of Brandreth's Pills!

An old lady, remarkable for her confused idea of the meaning of words, described a clear summer evening thus: "It was a beautiful bright night—the moon made every thing as light as a cork!"

"Tell your mistress that I have torn the curtain," said a gentleman to a punning domestic of his lodging house. "Very well, sir; mistress will put it down as rent."

From the Globe.
FAMILIAR DIALOGUES
BETWEEN A MERCHANT AND A FARMER.

No 5.
Merchant. Well, friend, I want to ask you a few questions in my turn—will you answer them?

Farmer. Certainly.
M. Why should you and the farmers be opposed to lending out the public money, when you pay none of the interest?

F. There are sundry good reasons which I have already given for being opposed to it.
1. It is unconstitutional, and we would not see the constitution violated to make money ourselves, or to enable others to make it.

2. It is taking over property for your use, and makes the Government an instrument to plunder the whole people for the benefit of bank stockholders and borrowers.

But, Squire, you say the farmers do not pay the interest on the public money, when you borrow from the banks. Now, I say the farmers do pay it.

M. The farmers pay it! How so?
F. When you borrow a thousand dollars of the public money, and buy goods with it, do you not make a profit by it?

M. Certainly—otherwise I should be a fool to borrow.

F. How do you make a profit by it?
M. By buying the goods low and selling them high.

F. To whom do you sell your goods?
M. Mostly to farmers.

F. So when you have bought goods with the public money, borrowed, you put on a price high enough to pay the interest, and afford you a profit besides.

M. Certainly.
F. And then you sell the goods at these high prices to the farmers, who give you enough for them to restore the money borrowed, pay the interest on it, and make you a profit besides.

M. Yes, we could not get along if it were not so.

F. Well, Squire, who pays the interest then, on the money borrowed, you or the farmers?

M. Why, I pay it to the bank.

F. Yes—you pay it to the bank—but the farmers pay it to you. Is it not so?

M. I suppose it is.

F. Yes, you know it is; the interest comes out of the farmers at last. The Government takes our money and deposits it in the banks; the merchants borrow it of the banks and buy goods with it; and by putting higher prices upon the goods, make us pay the interest; so that in fact the Government wrongfully takes our money from us for your use, and you make us pay the interest on our own money!

M. But if so much money could not be borrowed, there would be fewer merchants; and the competition not being so great, the farmers would have to pay more for goods.

F. Do you think so, Squire?

M. Indeed I do—could anything be plainer?

F. Bill Enterprise, you know, was a fine, honest and economical fellow; but he told me he was obliged to shut up his store and quit the business because he could not afford to sell goods as cheap as you do. And what do you think he said was the reason?

M. I don't know; Bill was a good fellow, and every body thought he would get rich.

F. Well, he told me he could not sell goods as low as you do, because all his capital was borrowed, and he had to pay interest upon it, when most of the capital you employ is your own, and you have no interest to pay except on occasional loans from the bank.

M. Quite likely; six or seven per cent. is a sad deduction from a storekeeper's profits, and it is reasonable to suppose that a man who trades on his own money can make profit at lower prices than one who uses none but borrowed capital.

F. You admit that every body knows, and it proves the reverse of the principle you just now laid down. It proves, that those who trade on borrowed capital, must have higher prices than those who trade on their own capital.—Does it not Squire?

M. I suppose it does in some cases.

F. Squire, you make us farmers subscribe our newspapers for, which we do not subscribe.

M. How do you make that out?

F. Here you have advertised your new goods in the Federal paper filling half a column, costing ten dollars, I suppose. Now, what have you put out this advertisement for?

M. To let the country people know we have a fine stock of goods to be sure.

F. But what do you want them to know that for?

M. That they may come and buy.

F. And they do come and buy, I suppose, in consequence of your advertisement?

M. O yes, the store was crowded the day after our advertisement came out.

F. Now, did you not, in consequence, make ten times as much as your advertisement cost, and do you not pay for that and all your advertisements out of your profits?

M. Certainly.

F. Well, as the farmers and your other customers pay all your profits, they pay for your advertisement, do they not?

M. I never thought of it before.

F. Squire, we farmers pay for your newspaper subscriptions also, for every mouthful of bread you eat, for the wine you drink, for the carriage you ride in, and for the house you live in.

M. Ha, ha, ha!

F. As laughable as you think the assertion, it is, nevertheless, true. You pay for your papers

and buy all these things with the profits of your business; do you not?

M. We have no other means to purchase with.

F. And whom do you make your profits out of but the farmers? You buy our wheat and corn, it is true; but where do you get the money? I paid you a hundred dollars for goods the other day, and I saw you pay a ten dollar note of that very money to my neighbor, Mr. Sickle, for ten bushels of wheat. Did you not make a profit of more than ten dollars in the one hundred I paid you?

M. Yes: ten per cent. is a very moderate profit.

F. So you made out of me the money that you paid for Mr. Sickle's wheat. Did I not, then, pay for your bread?

M. That is all in a fair trade.

F. I do not complain of it, but I want you to understand exactly how the matter is. You Federal merchants talk a great deal about what you do for the farmers, when you never buy a thing from one farmer that you do not make the money out of other farmers to pay for it. Out of them come all your comforts, all your luxuries, and all your wealth. You won't give a Democratic paper an advertisement, or subscribe for it; but support only Federal papers and make the farmers pay for it. Your banks do the same, and thus we are made to pay for the support of your papers as well as our own. We like the merchants, if they will charge us a fair profit and be content with their own; but after paying for their bread and meat, and all they eat, drink and wear—their newspapers, horses, carriages and houses—it is a little too much to tell us we must furnish money for their banks to lend out and for them to borrow, and because we are unwilling to do so, be called Loco Focos, Jacobins, Levellers, Agrarians, and all sorts of outlandish nicknames! We are at least as honest as you are, and not so stupid as some of you think us. Good bye, Squire.

M. I believe he is right—all comes out of the farmers at last. But that "odious and infamous Sub-Treasury"—I can't stand that, no how.

AN EXAMPLE FOR YOUNG MEN.

[The following sketch of the early struggles of the boy Bowditch, with the disadvantages of fortune, is abridged from the eulogy delivered by Daniel Appleton White.]

Soon after removing to Mr. Ward's store, he was favored with the friendship of the Hon. Nathan Reed, who then kept the apothecary's shop in Salem. Mr. Reed, himself a lover of science, perceiving his insatiable thirst for knowledge, offered him free use of his books, among which were a number of mathematics, astronomy and natural philosophy. This was a most welcome privilege, and he improved it to the fullest extent. He felt the absence of scientific books, as a great impediment in the way of prosecuting his beloved studies to his own satisfaction. Every thing which persevering industry and labor could do to remove this impediment, was done by him. He copied, in whole or in part, many volumes which he was able to borrow or consult, perhaps with the double view of possessing the works, and fixing their contents more deeply in his mind. There are now in his library twelve folio, and fourteen quarto volumes of manuscripts, from his own pen, including several volumes of original matter, written at a later period. No one, without actual inspection of these volumes, can form a just estimate of his prodigious labor and diligence in producing them. They appear to me among the most astonishing monuments of human industry, which I ever beheld. The first, in order of time, of these folio volumes, bears the date of 1787, when he was fourteen years old, and contains a long treatise on algebra, another on geometry, and a third upon conic sections. This was the year in which he studied algebra, and he had no other way of obtaining the book but by transcribing it. Two other folio volumes, the first and second of those which he denominated commonplace books, comprise together over twenty-three hundred pages, each page containing about fifty lines, written in his neat and close manner.

But how, it will naturally be asked, could any young man, situated as Mr. Bowditch was, find time for the successful prosecution of such profound mathematical and philosophical studies and labors? He passed his days in a merchant's store, ordinarily engaged in business from morning till night, and exposed to all the temptations and diversions, which usually beset young men in a populous place. How, then, could he find time for accomplishing such incredible undertakings? The answer ought to be given distinctly and fully; for it presents his example in a most prominent view, for the admiration and instruction of all young men, who are capable of catching a particle of his spirit. To all appearance, certainly, he had no time for such undertakings. Most other persons, in his situation, would have had none. Many would not have found time for half the business which he performed, and some would have found no time for any thing useful. It depends very much upon our own determination and resolution, how far time shall be truly time to us, or more duration. Mr. Bowditch was determined to make it, if possible, more than time to him. He had the sagacity and industry to create time for himself, and to redouble its value, by his manner of using it. He rescued the bright morning hours from the grasp of sleep and indolence, and devoted them to those abstract researches, which required uninterrupted leisure, and the renewed vigor of his faculties. He guarded the calm hours of evening from the intrusions of frivolity, and secured them for his own noble purposes. He gathered up the broken

fragments of time, which every day scattered around him, and made them more productive of knowledge to his mind, than the entire day was to others. Public holidays, even, were given to study, or rather, such days were no holidays to him, without study. Not a moment of his time was wasted upon selfish indulgences, or artificial excitements of any kind. Narcotic fumes never mingled with the atmosphere which he chose to breathe. Idle companions, and lounging resorts had no allurements for him. As for dissipation and vice, they fled from his presence. His perfect simplicity and temperance, in all things, demanded no sacrifice of time for his personal wants or gratifications. His habits of life were formed with a view to the economy of time, as well as the promotion of health and intellectual vigor.

Avoiding fashionable and general society, he enjoyed that free intercourse of friends and relatives, which is the appropriate sphere of our social duties; and which refreshed his spirits, while it gratified his affections. The discharge of his social duties, intermingled with exercise, was always to him a source of enlivening and delightful recreation. The precious hours which he thus gained, where multiplied by his intense application and diligence. Whatever engaged his attention, to that he gave his whole soul, and with an ardor and steadfastness which overcame all difficulties or turned them into advantages.

Such was the manner, and such were the means, by which young Bowditch was enabled to find time for the prodigious labors of his mind and pen, and for the wonderful acquisitions which he made in science and learning. Such was the magic, by which he converted his ship-chandlery store into a college, and gave himself an education, worthy of the honorable diploma, which, a few years after, was conferred upon him by our most distinguished University; an act of discriminating justice, which afforded him, at the time, as much delight as surprise, and which now effects still greater honor upon the University.

KINDS OF BUSINESS.

1. **MERCHANTS.** No farmer, with all his labor, could raise half the things he wants to eat. And it would be bad economy for him to take his cart and oxen, or horse and wagon, and leave his ploughing or harvesting, to go off 20 miles to get a pound of coffee or a gallon of molasses.

2. Hence the necessity of having a store in every village, so that one man can supply a whole neighborhood of farmers, and save so much travel. Such a merchant, who keeps all kinds of articles to sell in small quantities is called a *grocer* or *retailer*.

3. Some of them keep ardent spirits to sell with their groceries, and thus cause a great deal of misery and sin, and help make drunkards and ruin families; but a great many others will not sell such poisonous drinks.

4. It would be as unprofitable for the grocer to go to the West Indies every time he needed a bag of coffee, or a hoghead of sugar, as it would for the farmer to ride off for a pound. To remedy this we have merchants in the cities who keep great stores of these articles to supply the grocers. These are called *wholesale merchants*.

5. One keeps cloth, ribbons, gloves, &c. and is called a *dry goods merchant*. Another keeps knives, spoons, copper and iron kettles, &c. and is called a *hard-ware merchant*. Another keeps cups and saucers, plates, &c. and is called a *crochery-ware merchant*.

6. But it would still be bad policy for a dry goods merchant to send a ship to England for cloth, when she might just as well bring great quantities of crochery with the cloth; or for a merchant to send a ship half way round the world to China for tea, when she could just as well bring crapes and silks and china cups with her tea.

7. Hence the necessity of another class of merchants, called *importers*, who send out their ships, and bring in whole cargoes of all the various things wanted for a certain place; for instance, one man sends his ship to China, and she calls at Calcutta, and the East Indies, and gets a quantity of spices, pepper, cloves, &c. and in China she gets teas, Canton crapes, silks, China ware, &c.

8. When she comes home, he sells his China to the crochery ware merchants, and his crapes to the silk merchants; and sends her again, may be to England or France, as he thinks best.

9. **MECHANICS.**—It would not do better for the farmer to put up a shop, and get his bellows and anvil and sledges and tongues, &c., just to shoe his own horse; or make vats, just to tan his own leather, than it would to ride off twenty miles for a pound of sugar.

10. Hence the necessity of another very valuable class of men in society, called *Mechanics*. They are employed in making houses, furniture, cloth, clothing, tools, &c.

11. Within a few years a great many things are made by machinery, instead of being made by hand. For this purpose large factories are built where there is water power. Most of these factories are in the Eastern States.

12. At Lowell in Massachusetts, many thousands of yards of cotton cloth are made in a day, and in other places there are large cotton and woolen factories. There are also factories for making papers, furniture, &c.

13. A great many people in the Eastern States are employed in manufacturing shoes, carriages, cabinet work, hats, clothes, &c., to be sent to the South and West.

14. **TEACHERS.**—Still in tilling the land, and exchanging goods, and manufacturing things, there is no provision made for the best of man, the never dying mind. And it would

be still more difficult for every man to be his own instructor, and the instructor of his children, than to do all his other business. Hence the need of Teachers.

15. Children need to be taught the first principles of science; and men need to be taught how to heal their diseases or avoid them; keep the laws, and to perform the duties of Morality and Religion. So we must have School Masters, Doctors, Lawyers, and Ministers.

16. These four classes, farmers, merchants, mechanics and teachers, form a good community in civilized society.—*Common School Assistant.*

From the Brattleboro' (Vt.) Phoenix.
FACTS FOR THE FIRESIDE.

"Thus Benevolence her law fulfills,
And Justice executes what Nature wills."

All the laws of Nature, but especially those of our own organization, are instituted in infinite Benevolence; and every instance of pain, sickness, and suffering is an example of the penalty attached to one or more of these violated laws.

The two most prominent laws of our organization relate to Nutrition and Exercise.

Our bodies are made up of organs fitted to the performance of certain functions. These organs thus in a state of constant action, necessarily occasion a wear and waste; and this waste demands a supply for the usual reparation. Whence, then, is the supply derived?—Chiefly from solids and fluids received into the stomach. Under the influence of the vital power the necessary selection and appropriation is made.

A diet too poor and unstimulating often begets scrofula and many other constitutional maladies. The poor Irish and the hungry herds who subsist on the meagre pittance of Soup Societies, are painful examples of the truth of this remark. Among the opulent, however, the opposite error prevails—as their bloated forms and gouty limbs too plainly show.

Gluttony is the breach of a law, the penalty of which is so irremediable that no violator can escape.

A certain amount of food is necessary for the healthy support of the human body; and every iota taken into the stomach, over and above what the law of nature requires, tends to weaken the constitution and to induce disease.

The quantity that some people are able to crowd into their stomachs, by long habits of gluttony, is indeed enormous. A case is recorded of a man who ate 64 pounds of food daily, for six days; and another of a Frenchman who used to eat his own weight in beef every 24 hours. A man, recently, in the State of Maine, was at work felling trees, and had his dinner brought him at twelve o'clock. At two o'clock, P. M., he left his work, saying he should work up longer unless he could get something more to eat. On inquiry it was found that he had eaten for his dinner the following articles, viz:—two quarts of fish and potato, two quarts of bread and milk, two quarts of old cider, and a one quart or a three quart dish of baked pudding—the good lady of the house did not recollect which. The gentleman who employed him very wisely remarked that he did not hire him other than he could help, for he thought that it must take nearly all his strength to digest his food.

It is a fact that the great mass of the community not only use a diet too rich and stimulating, in quality, but also use far too much in quantity. And but a glance at the community will show that their penalties are meted out in the form of Dyspepsia, Liver diseases, Dropsy, Gout, and premature Death.

The tender mother wonders that her sinless offspring should suffer so much pain and then be snatched from her embrace by a "mysterious providence," when, in fact the child only suffers the penalty of just and immutable laws which her own pampering and indulgence has broken.

The stomach like every other organ, requires rest after the performance of its labor. And yet, how every mother will tell her Dyspeptic son to "eat little and often." Oh! ruinous practice. "Eat little and often"—the echo of these words has been the death dirge of thousands. Ah! how does it ring upon the ear of the poor Dyspeptic, and how does it hasten his progress to that grave which he so much dreads!!!

From the Washington Chronicle.
JOHN RANDOLPH, OF ROANOKE.

Every reader will turn his eyes to the heading of this article;—and we adopt it for the purpose of bringing to public notice the following remark, made in one of his speeches, which he delivered in the Virginia Convention, as we find it copied in the Fincastle Democrat.

"Among the strange notions which have been broached, since I have been upon the political theatre, there is one which has lately seized the minds of men that all things must be done for them by the Government and they are to do nothing for themselves."

There was never a truth uttered more indispensible or appropos. When, during the late session of Congress, we heard petition after petition read, praying Congress to carve out business for this and that class—and listened to Messrs. Webster and Clay crying out—"READ ON NO READ," we could not but feel the deepest regret and humiliation. "Is it possible," we would ask ourselves, "that in this early period of our history, with comparatively low taxes—and an illimitable, cheap and fertile soil,—

whole classes of men are coming up to Congress to pray for bread? And reckless and ambitious demagogues using their plea of poverty as their means of electioneering for place and power?" It is degrading and disgusting to the last degree.

But this is the effect growing out of, and this is the spirit engendered by the doctrines of Federalism. Their policy is to make one class rich by corporate privileges and immunities—to legislate the "better sort" into wealth, to put the Government into their hands; and to make the balance of the community tributary and dependent upon them.

It ought ever to be remembered that this Government has nothing to do with the domestic concerns of individuals. Its provision is neither to buy bread for them, nor to furnish them with occupations. The language of the farmer, the planter, the mechanic, the laborer, should be—LET US ALONE. But the stock-jobber, the slave, the broker, the money dealer, the "better sort," are incessantly crying out—"Give us charters—give us privileges—let us enjoy the right to make money on FROM DOLLARS OF CREDIT out of one dollar of capital." This is necessary for the "good of the people." This in substance is their language, and the Federal party lends a willing ear to it. Let the productive classes remember that labor and skill can will command an equivalent in any medium which may be desired, whether it be in pearls, precious stones or gold and silver. They are not dependent upon slaves and money-changers. Let them not, therefore, be gulled and deluded into the snare set for them by the monopolists and money dealers of the Federal party. The great contest between the Aristocracy and the Democracy is going on—and let them beware how they act.

FOREIGN NEWS.

By the arrival at New York of the packet ship South America from Liverpool, Liverpool papers to the 4th of August, and London papers to the 2d; have been received.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Parliamentary Proceedings.—The Irish Tythe Bill had not passed both Houses as was stated in yesterday's paper; it had passed the Commons only, and had been sent up to the Lords. In the course of a debate upon a amendment proposed to this bill by Sir R. Peel, O'Connell said that the present system "could not continue; and all they could do was to purchase a period of tranquility, during which, after providing amply and fully for existing interests, an arrangement might be made of this public property, of the church, not for the benefit of either landlord or tenant, or of any church but for the promotion of education and national objects."

Mr. Hume opposed the bill in all its stages and voted against it on the ground that it appropriated English money to pay the arrears due the Irish clergy. Peel voted for the bill. The bill being read a first and second time in the House of Lords, Lord Brougham gave notice that he should oppose it. It will probably pass the Lords pretty much in the shape in which it came from the Commons.

The Irish Poor Law Bill having been amended by the Lords came down to the Commons who disagreed to the amendments. A committee of conference was appointed, when the Commons yielded. The amendments were agreed to, so the bill has received the royal assent and has become a law. This is a most important enactment, and cannot fail to have a powerful effect upon the social condition of the Irish people.

The Irish Municipal Corporation Bill had passed the House of Lords, with a long string of amendments introduced by Lord Lyndhurst of a very obnoxious character! These amendments were to be considered in the Commons on the evening of August 2d. It is confidently stated in the London papers, that the Commons will not consent; and the final action of parliament touching the subject is very uncertain.

The Lords Bill abolishing imprisonment for debt had passed the House of Commons.

The international Copy Right Law has passed the House of Lords with an amendment introduced by the Marquis of Lansdowne vesting the British copy-right of any foreign printing, by any author who declines to give his name, in the first British publisher.

Lord Brougham has introduced a new copy right bill in the place of Sir John Lubbock's which has been abandoned. His plan is, to enable authors to obtain an extension of their right, by applying to the Privy Council—as in case of patents.

The subject of the transportation of the Hill Cooleys of Bengal to the West India Islands, which had attracted so much attention in and out of Parliament, has been finally disposed of. Lord Glenelg (colonial secretary) stated in the House of Lords, that a dispatch had been sent to India, repealing the order in Council which permitted the exportation of the Hill Cooleys; Sir John Lubbock (president of the Board of Control) stated in the House of Commons that the governor general of India, had the power of prohibiting this exportation, and that he intended to exercise it.

Great numbers of petitions having lately been presented to parliament touching the continuance afforded by the British Government in India, to idol worship, Lord Glenelg stated that the government were about to take such steps upon that subject, as could satisfy the most scrupulous minds.

In reply to a question whether it were true that the Mexican packets had been interdicted by the French cruisers from carrying specie belonging to individuals.

Lord Palmerston said, "that according to the

strict doctrine of the law on blockade, the French Government would have been entitled to establish an absolute blockade, whereas they had made an exception in favor of the packets in and out between this country and Mexico. Two questions were put to the French Government, whether they would allow these packets to carry specie belonging to merchants, and next, whether they would allow them to carry specie belonging to the English government, and required for the service? The French government acceded to the latter part of the request, to allow the packets to carry specie belonging to the government but declined to allow them to take specie belonging to individuals. The permitting packets to pass at all was an indulgence which we had no right to expect according to our own principles, and allowing packets to take specie belonging to government was another indulgence which they had no right to expect.

The following paragraph upon this subject is from the *London Post*. We learn from our correspondent at Plymouth, that an order has been sent down from the Admiralty to Captain Plumridge, the Naval Superintendent at that port, instructing him to direct that the packets are for the future not to take on board any specie at Vera Cruz or Tampico on merchants' account during the continuance of the French blockade. This will be a serious affair for determining and mercantile interests of this country; should the differences between the two Powers remain unsettled for any lengthened period.

It was stated in the House of Commons, by Sir J. C. Hobhouse, that the East India Company had a hoped, and were prosecuting means to carry into effect the great experiment of steam navigation to India. He added that next session he hoped to be able to give more satisfactory and explicit information as to the progress made.

The following interesting passage occurred in the House of Lords on the 30th of July touching some Lord Durham's Canadian proceedings.

Lord Brougham said it was stated in the *American papers* that Lord Durham had appointed a Special Council, consisting of five persons, three of whom were of his own household, and not one a Canadian; and also that he had issued an ordinance, declaring that those persons had come in and confessed they were guilty of rebellion, and without bringing them to trial he had sentenced them to death, and sent them to Bermuda, with the condition that they should be put to death if they left the place. Now this would be neither more or less than murder if carried into effect. In another declaration he had stated that if Parliament ordered the territories of Canada he also should be put to death. This was equally monstrous, for it was contrary to every principle of justice to hang a man without trying him (Hear.)

Lord Ellenborough thought that the Council appointed was a sham one only, which would be no restriction whatever on the Governor. He moved for papers relating to the proceedings which had taken place under the appointment of Lord Durham.

Lord Glenelg said as far as he could produce the documents he would do so. It was rather premature to censure the conduct of the Noble Earl in this manner, for he had gained confidence of both parties.

Lord Melbourne had an objection to the production of these papers, but he must say that it was in the highest degree imprudent and unjustifiable to sacrifice the interests of the country to the interests of party—to sacrifice the highest objects of the desire of attacking individuals in order to pronounce such a determined condemnation upon those acts which had been deemed necessary by the Noble Lord, who was on the spot, and who was therefore the best qualified to judge of what was necessary.

Lord Brougham absolutely and peremptorily dissented from the doctrine of the Noble Lord (Hear.) It was not only not unpatriotic, prudent, and justifiable, but it was absolutely necessary, and the duty of the House, to keep a watchful superintendence over the exercise of such dictatorial powers as were entrusted to the Governor of Canada. (Hear, hear.) With regard to previous views, he regarded them as little as the Noble Viscount formerly did when he brought forward charges against the then Government, and when that Government accused him of being influenced by factious motives. (Hear and laughter.)

After a few remarks from Lord Ellenborough and Lord Wynford, pressing for a more full explanation.

Lord Glenelg said he should defer any remarks of his own until the papers were on their Lordships' table.

The British fleet on the North American Station is now said to be composed of 32 vessels, carrying 1160 guns, and 10,210 men.

The sum of £500,000 extra called for to defray the expenses of the insurrection in Canada, was debated at length in the Commons. Mr Warburton submitted whether it was worth while to retain a colony that had proved so expensive and unprofitable. He was convinced that the annual expense of it was not less than £2,500,000. He thought they ought to take the earliest opportunity to devise means for a peaceable separation. After a warm debate the vote was taken.

The subject of the North Eastern Boundary has attracted some attention in parliament.

In the House of Commons, July 31st, Capt. Colden wished to ask the noble lord the Secretary for Foreign Affairs whether commissioners on the part of Great Britain and America were going together with reference to the settlement of the North American boundary ques-

tion. He had read with great pleasure the correspondence of the noble lord on this subject which fully proved, in his opinion, that the State of Maine had no claim. It struck him that if America appointed commissioners to survey the grounds, we ought also to appoint persons with the same object. It was now some time since the King of Holland had given a decision, which though not very favorable to us, was acquiesced in by the noble lord, in consideration that the border of the country was at stake, but it was rejected by the Americans.

Lord Palmerston said, in reply, that the hon. and gallant gentleman must have been aware that negotiations were being carried on for the last year or year and a half between the British and American Governments, the object of which was whether a new commission should be appointed jointly by the two Governments to endeavor by actual survey to trace the line of boundary according to the treaty of 1782. As these negotiations were not yet brought to a close, of course he could not be expected to state what their present position was; but he would state this, that the Central Government had applied on the subject to the Legislature of Maine, and that the latter had passed three resolutions, of which the first was, that in the present state of the question they could not agree to a conventional line of boundary. The third resolution stated that they thought it desirable that a fresh attempt should be made to ascertain by actual survey the boundary; and the two Governments were now in negotiation as to the proper method of appointing such a commission as might be adopted to undertake and execute that survey.

OXFORD COUNTY.

Paris, September 18, 1838.

We have the pleasure of congratulating our friends upon the most decisive victory we have achieved at the late election. It is truly and emphatically the triumph of principle over the combined forces of wealth, power and corruption. The federalists often boasted before the election that if they were not successful, it would not be because their whole strength was not brought out, and one circumstance which they greatly relied on was that they were better organized than their opponents. Their newly appointed officers had been fully devoted their time and money to secure the success of their party, on which their efforts had been in vain. The inviolence of federalism pushed with temporary success aroused the spirit of democracy. We had no fear of the result if the people came to the polls. And they did come. The insults and exhortations of our opponents thoroughly aroused the democracy to action. The *Sabbath School* and the *National Bank* were the alternatives presented to the people, and their votes testified their opinions. When the object and effect of these alternatives were understood, there could be no doubt what would be the decision of the people. The discussion of these questions was adding hundreds to our ranks weekly. Well and nobly did Oxford vindicate her ancient fame for democracy, and refuse the local calamity that federalism could find favor or gain prestige here. The whole State has done nobly and well, and it would be invidious to particularize. We have more than equalled our most sanguine expectations. But we think that the democracy of Kentucky are not deserving of less praise than any other County in the State. They fought under every disadvantage but that of fair hearts and a good cause, and nobly have they achieved themselves.

Having achieved such a triumph we have no disposition to triumph over a fallen foe. The basest violence and the basest rudeness of our opponents should be remembered only to be avoided. We will not degrade ourselves by an imitation of their feasting, revelry and games. Our victory is not over an enemy, but over our countrymen, neighbors, and friends—men with whom we are in daily habits of friendly intercourse. We may differ in politics and yet do justice to honesty and worth, even in our opponents. The most violent and proscriptive are generally those whose political principles are the most doubtful. Such endeavor to make up in zeal and clamor what is wanting in honesty of purpose. Let us show that we deserve success by the noble use we make of victory. The great good we hope to achieve by us is the advancement of the principles of democracy—the greatest good of the greatest number, remembering that a little good to a great number is better than a great good to a few.

We shall have from present appearances a decisive majority in both branches of the Legislature, and our Governor is elected by a majority of about four thousand.

We have not published the returns of this County and District, as their majority is too decisive to admit of a doubt. Indeed so little anxiety was felt on these returns that no account of the votes has been furnished us. They do not probably vary much from the vote for Governor.

Election Returns.

OXFORD COUNTY.

	Fairfield.	Kent.
35 towns given in our last	4683	2935
Bethel	82	38
Gilead	45	31
Howard's Gore	9	2
Madrid	38	18
Newry	76	6
Riley	10	—
Plantation No. 2, given in Summer	21	—
Fryeburg Academy Grant given in Bethel	13	—
	5127	3034

Recapitulation.

	Fairfield.	Kent.	So.
York, complete,	5578	4581	11
Camden, complete,	6516	6412	61
Kennebec, complete,	4096	7415	7
Waldo, complete,	4986	2253	40
Lewiston, complete,	5068	6515	30
Sanctuary, complete,	3594	4057	29
Proctor, complete,	5794	4811	109
Oxford, complete,	5127	3034	3
Hancock, all but 4 towns,	2063	1909	10
Washington, 37 towns,	2240	2190	9
	45972	42596	357

The following review of the history of the democratic party, we copy from the *Salem Advertiser*; we commend it to the careful perusal of all our readers.

The democratic party came into power in Massachusetts, in 1807, the country being generally satisfied with the results of Mr Jefferson's administration. More than eighty-one thousand votes were cast in the State, and Strong was beaten by more than twenty-seven hundred majority; the democratic party having increased

from 11 656 votes in 1803 to 41,954 votes in 1807. During the next year the pressure of the embargo was terrible, in consequence of which, the party which fattens on distress, carried the elections of 1809, for though the democrats threw 48,118 votes, yet they were beaten by the federalists, who threw 47,916.

But the pressure passed away, and with good times came a democratic majority, for in 1810 Core was defeated, his vote falling off to 44,272, while Gerry's rose to 46,541. In 1811 business was better, and Gerry's majority increased, but in 1812 came the war, and the total prostration of commerce, whereupon the federalists carried the State by a vote of 52,696 against 51,326; the excitement being tremendous on both sides. In 1813, the distress was appalling, and accordingly the federal majority rose from 1,370 to 13,965, ten times its amount the year before! The federal vote was 56,754, the largest they ever threw; the democratic vote declined to 42,789, smaller than for four years before, or for three years afterwards. In 1814, in the dark days, when the Hartford Convention was breeding, the federal majority continued to be very large; but in 1815, the battle of New Orleans lighted up the gloom, and the federal majority sunk to 6,983, exactly half of what it had been at the darkest moment two years before! In 1816, business felt a favorable impulse after the peace, and the federal majority fell off still more to 2,194 votes only. One year more of good times would have brought the democrats into power, but in 1817, THE GREAT DISTURBER OF THE CURRENCY got under weigh, the convulsion in the business world was awful, and the federal majority suddenly rose again to 8,031. Through the next five years, diversified by the general explosion of the Western banks in 1819, when the new balance wheel "regulated" the currency, the ruinous depression of manufactures in 1820, and the innumerable commercial failures in 1822, the distress and the federal majority continued.

But immediately after the panic of 1822, business took a start and the democrats carried the State, the democratic vote rising, with the revival of business, from 21,177 in 1822 to 34,402 in 1823, an increase of more than fifty per cent. Next year business was a little better, and the democratic majority a little larger, though four thousand more votes were thrown on each side. But in 1825 occurred that unprecedented fury of speculation which involved so many sober citizens of the State in delusions of which they afterwards bitterly repented. Among other speculations, the federal party swallowed the democratic; which disappeared in Massachusetts for three or four years. In 1824, Lathrop, the federal candidate, received 34,210 votes. In 1825, Mr Lincoln was nominated by the federalists and received 35,221 votes, partly from the federalists, who emulated on that occasion the force, "she stoops to conquer," partly from such weakly democrats as sufficed themselves to be used up by their ancient adversaries.

Thus we have seen that federal strength was always a barometer of bad times. That the federal, or bank, or whig party grows fat in foul weather, and is dried up into a ghastly leanness by the first sunshine of returning prosperity. Like effects follow like causes. The thing that has been will be. As surely as day follows night, the halcyon return of national prosperity and democracy is now at hand. Bright to the old Bay State will be the blessed advent of freedom, and glorious the awakening of her children.—Boston Statesman.

The Maine Election.—Every eye is now turned toward MAINE! It is admitted on all hands that much depends on the election now on the eve of taking place. And though, should bank corruption triumph in the contest, should the federal onset be too strong for the people to resist successfully, backed as it is by the Boston whig money bags, and whiggism retain its present ascendancy, the democracy could not feel disheartened, nor a moment doubt as to the ultimate result; yet the issue is looked for with an interest proportionate to its importance. Let victory crown the people's efforts, and the note of triumph will gladden the hearts of the democracy throughout the length and breadth of the land. It will echo and reecho among the hills and mountains of the KEY STONE STATE; and the EMPIRE STATE, now under a like temporary cloud, will catch the inspiring sound, derive new vigor from its stimulus, and gird herself more strongly for the day of battle.

All eyes are turned towards MAINE! We doubt not for a moment that she will bear herself gallantly, gloriously, in the coming trial. But the odds are tremendous. Against the democracy are arrayed the influence of associated wealth in all its protean forms; the banking interest, stimulated to the utmost by the avarice or fears of its supporters; the hosts of speculators, pining to fatten on the public Treasury; deserters from the democratic ranks, goaded by disappointment and filled to the overflowing with the virgin zeal of new-born converts, and all the influence the State Executive can muster to strengthen its precarious foothold. But against these, aye, and against more than these, we confidently trust the democracy of Maine will contend successfully. It is composed of independent freemen, who will not bow the knee to Baal. It is made up of the bone and sinew of the land, who will scorn the servile chains of a soulless corporation. Of such material there is no danger. They love their native land too well to see it the slave of bank monopoly.

All eyes are now turned towards MAINE! Democrats! Freemen! Disappoint not your friends of free governments. Gird yourselves

to the task of arresting the career of federalism with confidence in the righteousness of your career. Do your duty in the coming election honestly, fearlessly, efficiently—and like men knowing their rights, and resolving to maintain them at all hazards. This the democracy of the country demands—this it has a right to expect. Victory then will crown your efforts. Then you will have the proud satisfaction of demonstrating that, neither federal money nor bank influence, neither bribery nor threatening, had the power of moving you one jot or one tittle in support of the enemies of our country's institutions.—Boston Statesman.

"WHIM WHAMS," &c.

The following whimsical story was translated from the French, for the *New York Atlas*. In our boyish days, we once saw a similar game played on the worthy keeper of a public Hotel. Stopping at this House one knight with a friend, we found honest Boniface very curious to know who our companion might be. We told him that he was *Count de Berri*, the cousin-german of the Duke de Berri.

"Can he speak English?" said the host.

"O yes; but bless me, he's so deaf that he cannot hear himself think!"

"Poor fellow, I pity him—how did he lose his hearing?"

Why, he was commander of a legion of French *Chasseurs* at the battle of Maringo; fought like a tiger—covered himself with blood and glory, and whilst in the act of springing a mine, was thrown upwards of five hundred yards by the explosion! From that day to this, alas poor Count, he has been as deaf as an adder.

"Bless me! you don't say so! Wasn't Boniface part of that battle?" inquired Boniface.

Certainly—it was bloody business!

"Well, now, I vow, I've thought this many a day, I should be so happy if I could only see some body that had seed Boniface, and could tell me all about him! I vow, I've a great mind to try the Count! I reckon I can make him hear! Don't you think so?"

At that moment our friend who had been to the stable to look after his horses, entered, and before he had a chance to speak, Boniface placed his mouth close to his ear, and exclaimed in a voice of thunder:—

"Well! Mister Count de Berri! the Squire tells me that you was at the battle of Maringo, and seed Boniface fight—now tell us all about it! I'm desperate glad to see you!"

Our friend started back—but ere he could destroy the joke, we tipped him the wink, and he played the deaf man to admiration.

For more than two hours, he kept Boniface a-bawling—the utmost capacity of his lungs; but as the host succeeded in making him understand now and then a word, he was satisfied, and years afterwards boasted, that he had talked about "Boniface" with the Count de Berri!

But to the translation:—

THE TWO DEAF GENTLEMEN.

"Sir, your dinner is served up."

"Well—but I do not wish to dine alone—can't you find some other traveller in the hotel?"

"We have only one—and I will invite him if you wish; but I forewarn you that he is as deaf as an adder!"

"No matter, I will wait."

And the boy who had introduced this piece of pleasantries—which the reader will, according to his taste, think either good or bad—went to invite the traveller. "A stranger," said he, "desires to have your company at dinner, but I consider it my duty to inform you that he is so deaf that he wouldn't hear thunder strike at his side."

"No matter, I will wait."

The two gentlemen greeted each other with a silent bow, took their places and commenced an insignificant conversation on the rain and the fine weather, upon the object of their travels, and other common matters. The first speaker began by singing out pretty loud; the other answered in a still louder tone; the reply waxed louder, like the ascension of the gamut, and so the rejoinder, always *crescendo*.

I have seen in the course of my sea-voyage, two unfortunate youngsters, guilty of some pretty larceny, on whom their superior inflicted a novel punishment. They had been condemned to whip each other reciprocally, first one striking and then the other, a blow with the cat-o'-nines. The one who began, struck only a light blow; his comrade felt it however, and struck him in his turn, still feebly, but with a little more force. The third lick was laid on without hesitation, the forth with a spirit of vengeance, the fifth with fury, and the two little unfortunate devils ended by beating one another as hard as they could lay it on, crying as loud as they could bellow.

So did our travellers: at each reply the voice increasing its tone, they began, at last to yell with open mouths, and would have used speaking trumpets could they have had them at their command.

One of them at last said:—

"Sir, were you deaf born or by accident?"

"What do you call deaf? Deaf yourself, and with a will."

"Ah! good heavens! you are so very deaf that our conversation will destroy my voice for six weeks at least."

"Poor man, you believe that all the world is afflicted with your infirmity."

"Ah, Sir! I pity you sincerely; but do not insult me by trying to throw a burden on me, of which I cannot relieve you."

The boy perceived that the conversation was about taking a serious turn. He spoke some words in a low voice which both the deaf gentlemen heard wonderfully well—and which let them into the secret. They had the good sense

to laugh at the joke—but some difficulty, during the remainder of the dinner, to descend to an ordinary disposure, after the vocal efforts they had made.

Norfolk, August 27.—We fed by the Richmond boat last evening, that one of the visitors at the White Sulphur Springs in Greenbrier, drew a pistol at table, and shot another visitor dead on the spot. The man who was killed was named Watkins; but the name of the murderer was unknown to our informant.—*Beacon*.

Conservatism.—The scum and froth of democracy—thrown off in the process of purification—it very appropriately seeks that common sink of political corruption, the whig party.
Fall River Patriot.

Administrators' Sale.

PURSUANT to license obtained from the Court of Probate in and for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at Public Vendue on Saturday the twentieth day of October next at ten o'clock A. M., all the real Estate whereof Samuel Dunham late of Woodstock in said County died seized, for the purpose of paying the just debts of said deceased.

Said Estate consists of the homestead farm of said deceased, comprising one hundred acres, with a good house two barns, suitable and convenient out-houses, and about one thousand rods of stone wall thereon. Also ten acres adjoining, formerly a part of David Andrews' farm. Also a farm in the North part of Paris now occupied by Widow Hill, containing about one hundred acres with a small house and Barn thereon. Also two Pews in the North Paris Meeting-house. Said sale will be on the homestead farm in Woodstock, and terms thereof be known. Persons wishing to purchase a good farm will find it for their interest to attend. The sale will be made and clear of the incumbrance of the widow's dower.

ANTHONY DURELL.
Woodstock, Sept. 1st, 1838. 3w5

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Oxford, ss: TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at public Auction at the inn of O. S. Coffin in Waterford, Wednesday the twenty-fourth day of October next, at one of the clock in the afternoon, All the right that Sumner Stone of Waterford has to redeem an unincorporated tract of Land in the County of Oxford, called the Fryeburg Academy Grant, and bounded as follows: to wit: Beginning at a Maple tree standing on the North West corner of Albany, thence South 20 degrees East on said Albany west Line 518 rods to stake and stones, thence South 70 degrees West 338 rods, thence North 20 degrees West 518 rods to stake and stones, thence North 70 degrees East 338 rods to first mentioned bounds, containing by estimation 1084 acres be the same more or less. It being the same property that was appraised by John Barker, Eben Rice, and Levi Brown, on the 11th day of December, A. D. 1837, to William C. Whitney, Esq. For a more full description of said property reference is to be had to the Registry of Deeds for Oxford County, Book 52, page 403.

JONATHAN A. RUSSELL, Deft. S. H. T.
Waterford, Sept. 14th 1838. 3w4

Stray Horse.

STRAYED for stolen from the pasture of the subscriber on the thirtieth inst. a dark red Mare with red mane and tail, with a white spot on her left fore leg, supposed to have been caused by the kick of a horse. She is supposed to be about 15 years old. Whoever will return said horse or give information where she may be found shall be suitably rewarded.

JOHN PERRY.
Norway, Sept. 15, 1838. 3w4

LAST CALL!

THE subscribers order more would respectfully request all persons indebted to them by note or account to make payment immediately, to wit: before the tenth of October next, of their demands will be left with an Attorney for collection, unless special arrangements are made to the contrary.

ALFRED ANDREWS.
ISAAC BUTTERFIELD.

Paris, Sept. 16, 1838. 5

GUARDIAN'S SALE.

TO be sold at Public Auction, or Private sale, by license of the Court of Probate, on Monday, the 11th day of October, next, at one o'clock, P. M. at the dwelling house of Job Packard, in said Buckfield, a certain piece of land, lying in said Buckfield, adjoining the land of said Job and Jonathan Packard, and said Job and Jonathan, deceased, died seized and possessed, and now the estate of his minor heirs, for whose benefit it is to be sold. Also the said minors' interest in the Real Estate of which Michael Knight, late of Falmouth, in the County of Cumberland, deceased, died seized and possessed; it being four sixths parts of the fourth part of the same.

SAM'L F. BROWN, Guardian.
Buckfield, Sept. 15, 1838. 3w5

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

JOHN PURKIS,

late of Hartford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

RICHARD F. POTTER,
Hartford, August 28, 1838. 3w3

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

LEVI BROWN,

late of Waterford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

WATERFORD, August 28, 1838. 3w3

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

EPHRAIM BARROWS,

late of Norway, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

NORWAY, August 28th, 1838. 3w3

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

SAMUEL ROBBINS,

late of Sumner, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

SUMNER, August 28, 1838. 3w3

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

CYRUS LORD,

late of Norway, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

NORWAY, Aug. 28, 1838. 3w3

JOB WORK.

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

